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PRICE TWO CENTS

# STRIKES WHILE THE IRON IS HOT FOR GOOD ROADS

## Fredericksburg Organizes Association for Improved Highways

LEE J. GRAVES'  
HANDSOME OFFER

Would Be One of Ten to Subscribe \$1,000 Each—Bowling Green Holds Street Meeting, and Is Anxious for Another—Greatest Enthusiasm Aroused

BY A. R. W. MACKRETH

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., July 18.—Striking while the iron was hot after hearing addresses from members of The Times-Dispatch-Washington Post good roads car as to the present condition of the highway through and Virginia and the need for their improvement, and from representative business people, the board of Fredericksburg, headed by Mayor L. Wallace, this afternoon formed a branch of the State Good Roads Association, received an offer from Lee J. Graves that he would contribute \$1,000 toward improvement of the roads, and like amount to be subscribed by nine others, and appointed a committee of five—Henry Worden, E. D. Coker, J. Rowe, S. S. Bradford and D. S. Quinton, president of the T. P. A.—to con-

side and arrange the plans and purposes of the newly-born organization. No good was to be done at which the Times-Dispatch and Washington Post have attended has been more earnest and sincere, for the keynote of the hour was to act and act at once for as one speaker, who impressed upon me the necessity for speedier work, forcibly said, "procrastination is the thief of time." The process of organization an hour or day would be just what we have always done, and we will be no better off if we proceed than we are to-day. W. D. Harris, the sentimentalist, and he voiced the sentiment of the whole assembly, with the exception of a dissenting voice, and the day was cast

ried. There were numerous addresses on the subject, and every word spoken sank deep into the hearts of the hearers and counted for something. It was seen that the time had come to act, and that time was now, and with one accord the people of Fredericksburg lay, so to speak, the first pebble in the new highway which will develop all the resources of the city and the sur-

The dispatch with which the organization was formed and the plans were laid was remarkable, for only too often in important matters people want to delay action for further action, and delay always means chill to the iron, and cold iron is hard to heat. The Fredericksburg people struck while it was hot, and the blow was a hard one.

**Bad Road Encountered.**

After traversing the worst and most difficult road the good roads cars have yet encountered and being twice struck

in ruts and mudholes so that The Times-Dispatch car had to be dug out with the aid of pickaxe and spade, the good roads representatives of this car arrived in Fredericksburg at 2:40 o'clock, fifteen minutes ahead of time. The Washington Post car unfortunately broke down about fifteen miles out of Richmond, and the Post representative

The Times-Dispatch car was met at the millie out of town by W. L. Brannan, president of the T. P. A.; D. L. Quinton, of the T. P. A.; W. H. Richards, Jr., R. A. Kishpaugh and Frank E. Kishpaugh, who escorted the good roads car into town. At the courthouse the welcome of the city was extended by Mayor Wallace and a large number of the leading business men, all of whom are good roads enthusiasts.

At 3 o'clock the meeting was opened in the courthouse, which was filled with a goodly crowd. Mayor Wallace presided. In a few words he extended the greetings of Fredericksburg to the good roads car, stated that he was

Mr. Bryan, after referring to the many ties which connect him with Fredericksburg, said that the most remarkable thing about good roads was that the people had known about them all the time, and had listened to good roads men for years. "Good roads," he said, "mean civilization, a higher order of things and a benefit to the whole country. The people of to-day live more happily and safer than they did fifty years ago."

ago. They have most of the advantages of civilization, but they lack good roads, and without good roads the farmer has no hope of getting to that high plane which was intended.

**Bad Roads Mean Labor Lost.**

"Have you got all you want?" he asked. "Have you got all the time you want, all the abundance of life? Are you rejoicing in the abundance of uncultivated advantages of modern civilization? Rather, isn't it true that you labor and sweat from morning to night, that you toil when there should be no need to toil, that you are lacking in some of those things which make life so fruitful and so pure. You the reaper to-day, when a generation ago you used a scythe. I have bound wheat on a farm when I was a boy for 25 cents a day, but I could just as easily have driven a reaper, got more money and been a capitalist."

**You Use Other Improved Farm**

machinery, and why not have good roads, when good roads mean so much more prosperity, so much more time for you? The real object of The